

HANNIBAL JOURNAL.

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VOL. II.

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NO. 40.

SELECTED POETRY.

From the Model American Courier.
UNSEEN PURPOSES.

"For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

I saw a gentle creature in her beauty fade away,
And I watched the awful struggle of the spirit with the clay:
The large, soft eyes were darkened, and the lashes long and meek

Lay in a jetty shadow on the fever-tinted cheek—
The way her part was parted from that gentle brow away,
And on its pure transparency the dew of anguish lay:
The lips were red with fever, and the fastly ebbing breath

Came through their parted rose leaves with the withering gasp of death.
The tiny hands contracted in an agony of pain,
As each succeeding spasm rent the vital chord in twain.
I watched the final struggle, the deadliest and the last,
As the pure and spotless spirit to the realms of glory passed—

And a doubt and a misgiving, to my erring spirit stole,
That darkened for a moment all the light within my soul!

I marvelled in my musing, why the free from earthly stain,
The gentle and the innocent were made to suffer pain:
Why our sweetest, purest blossoms, ere their dawn of life begin,
Are with the guilty called to pay the penalty of sin.

Then spoke a voice within me in a soft rebuking tone—
"Is not the day more glorious when storms have come and gone?"

The pangs by which the spirit from that lovely clay was riven,
Will make more light and beautiful the blessedness of heaven?"

I looked upon that life—a gleam of holy light
Lay on those marble lineaments, so cold, and still and white—
And I felt the dark misgiving beneath its power flee,
Though still there was within my soul a shade of mystery.

Who is full of suffering,—along the mournful air
Where complaining are ringing everywhere,
To a committee of our idols from death's unsparing
And a whole wide earth is teeming with crushed and broken hearts;

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Transferring Bees.

From the Dollar Newspaper.
As I am ever desirous of giving as well as receiving information on anything pertaining to my occupation, that of farming, permit me to offer to those whom it may concern, a few remarks on this above topic. All will agree with me that the old practice of destroying the entire swarm by fumigation is barbarous and extremely unprofitable. Then, if there be another method of removing bees from hive to hive, by which the honey is obtained, with the same cost, and by which the lives of the bees are spared, I say, emphatically, it should be adopted.

The method I now recommend is that of fumigation, (not brimstone,) by which the senses of the bees are so dormant that they fall out of the hive and remain insensible for a short space of time, and while in this state are perfectly harmless, and can be dealt with in any way desired. The method is as follows:

Procure a large mushroom, which, when ripe, is of a dark, brownish color, but white before. It generally springs up about swampy ground and in meadows. Take one of these and roll it in a piece of paper, pressing it to almost one-half of its original bulk; then place it in some heated place, say a bake-oven, and let it remain there until dry enough to hold fire. Having made ready the mushroom, take a box, made for the purpose, of the same length and breadth of the hive from which the bees are to be taken, and about four or six inches high, and over it spread a sheet of cloth, pressing it down into the box, so as to make a hole into which the bees may fall. Over this place the hive, setting fire to a piece of the mushroom of the size of a hen's egg; place it directly under the bees and by the time they inhale a sufficient quantity of the fumes, they will fall down into the pit prepared for their reception. When it is ascertained with certainty that they have all fallen down, remove the old hive and place another over the bees, and in a short time, when their senses return, they will soon find their way into the new hive.

Some turn the empty hive upside down, and place the bees over it, and then proceed as before. I prefer the former plan. Either way it is absolutely necessary that all the bees be out of the hive before commencing to take out the honey; for it is not an unfrequent occurrence that the queen, the mother of the family, remains and is the last one to leave the hive. In this case she should be sought for and restored to the colony; for, it is a well-known fact, that without the presence of the queen, there is no such thing as order; but, on the contrary, nothing but confusion and confusion. Then the greatest care should be taken to have her placed safely in the new hive, and no effort should be spared until she is found.

The above method is superior to every other, from the fact that it will suit all sorts and sizes of hives, while in this particular, many others are deficient, and fall short of rightly accomplishing the purpose for which they were designed.

This article is somewhat in advance of the honey-taking season, but it will be found worth remembering. My motto is, "Note, treasure up and act."

Terrible Affray at Portland.

Six Men Wounded.—Some time during Friday night, a number of the crew of the Southern Belle, and some of the people of Portland engaged in a row, on the fore-castle deck of the boat, in which the shore men were worsted.

The row, as near as could be ascertained, began through a trifling difference of opinion expressed by a 'big Irishman' on the one side, and one of the Portland boys on the other. The former had said he could whip the best man in Portland, and the latter said he could not. With this the big 'un up with his fist and knocked the other sprawling. Brick bats, and other missiles flew as thick as hail stones for a few minutes, when the forces were separated, and quiet restored for the time being.

We learn that soon after the first fray, some of the crew of the boat, among whom was the big man, went ashore to the Belvedere coffee-house, and each one took a glass of liquor. The room was full of men at the time, and after the liquor was drunk, an altercation ensued between two of the party, when the big fellow drew a knife and commenced cutting and slashing among the crowd. He made his way to the boat, through the crowd, though assailed on all sides, and receiving a hundred blows from clubs and stones as he retreated. While in the house, he succeeded in cutting and stabbing six persons, one of whom is in a very critical situation. The men who are cut are Jesse Sigg, P. Whittier, A. Atkinson, C. Hubbard and Andy Wright, the watchman on the steamer Georgetown. The latter had just stepped into the house, and took no part whatever in the affair. He received a terrible gash across the abdomen, and was taken to the U. S. Hospital.

A deck hand of the Georgetown was also severely hurt. He was in the house and knew nothing whatever of the affray, and had taken no part in it.

A posse started down to the scene, Friday night, to arrest the guilty parties, but the boat had been gone an hour, and they escaped.—*Lou. Courier.*

Another Paper.—The rumor was quite current yesterday, that arrangements were making for a new Benton office to be started in this city. The "material aid" has been obtained, the materials ordered, and all that is wanting is some one to take the responsibility, as editor, of everything that is said, written and published, about *how*, against the State Convention and in behalf of Col. Benton, by the *sub rosa* contributors. The Union, it has been already ascertained, will not do, and that paper is, once more, to be set aside, as good for nothing.—*[Republican.]*

We learn that at the Democratic county convention held at Bowling Green on Monday, T. Vaughan, Esq., and Dr. Wm. Bolton, were nominated as candidates for Representatives from this county. Wm. G. Hawkins was nominated for sheriff.—*[Lou. Record.]*

Science of Color in Dress.

Unfortunately for our health and comfort, the teachings of science are too often disregarded, if they interfere with our habits. Science, when not practically applied, loses its value; it wants fixedness, stability. Its application is its embodiment; without it, it is a mere sign of the brain. Its business is to inform the mind, and remove erroneous impressions; and its highest aim is usefulness. The popular belief with respect to dress, that a black dress is warmer, both in Winter and Summer, than a white one, is erroneous. The truth is, that, the material being the same, a black dress is cool in Winter and warm in Summer—while a white one is warm in Winter and cool in Summer; that is to say, the one is cool when we require warmth, and warm when we require to be cooled; while the other is warm when we are cool, and cool when we are warm, and thus answers the purpose of dress, which is, to protect the body from the influence of the weather.

Science teaches that dark colors absorb heat, and part with it much more rapidly than light ones; black and white being the two extremes. How strange that this knowledge has not been applied to dress! If the bowls of two spoons, the one polished, and the other smeared with soot, be held near a fire, it will be found that the blackened one becomes hot much sooner than the other; and if now they be both made hot by holding them against the bars of the grate, and then removed from the fire and suspended in the air, it will be seen that the blackened one will get cool much sooner than the other. It is true that the difference in this case is chiefly due to the polish on one of the spoons, but it is not altogether due to it. Again; if hot water be poured into two vessels, the one white and the other black, the water in the latter will cool before the other. So, likewise, if two persons, one dressed in black and the other in white—all other conditions being the same—were to go from the cold external air into a heated room, the one in black would feel the heat sooner than the other, and on leaving the room would be more likely to take cold than the other. It is, therefore, evident that a light-colored dress is more conducive to health and comfort than a dark one, since it prevents the external heat or cold from too suddenly reaching the body, and prevents the body from too suddenly parting with its heat; and thus that it keeps it in a more equable temperature.

We may now understand the reason why animals in the polar regions are white—their whiteness preserves the heat of their bodies much better than any other color. So, likewise, the earth, in consequence of the whiteness of snow, is prevented from parting with its heat. It is not so much by snow protecting the earth from the external cold, that it does such valuable service, as by its preventing the radiation of the internal heat. This whiteness of snow, and of polar animals, must not be looked upon as the result of blind chance; it strikingly exemplifies the wisdom and goodness of the Creator.

The above observations are peculiarly applicable to the case of men engaging in Arctic expeditions. I do not know what dress they usually wear, but it is quite clear that a white woollen one would be the most appropriate; and if it had a gloss upon it, it would be so much the better. This they might have learned from observing the animals in those regions.

Mr. Slow Delivereth Himself.

"Talk about your Kossuth!" said Mr. Slow, with terrific sarcasm in his tone; "talk about your Kossuth! what he done for us, that we should be running after him like maniacs?—What he done for us, say? For my part I'm willing to go by the scripter rule of doing by others as they do by me—but not an inch further. Talk about your intervention! What is your intervention? It's money, isn't it? Of course it is; and why should I give my money for it, I should like to know? To help the Hungarians in getting their independence? Oh, that's well enough to talk about; but what's their independence to do with us? Didn't we have to fight for our independence and inalienable rights and universal privileges and star-spangled banner and things? Of course we did, and they must do the same. Why should we go to broiling Russia and Austria for anybody? No, no—we've got our liberty, and let's leave others to look after their. Didn't Washington, the father of all of us, tell us, after the battle of Bunker Hill, that we must beware of all foreign influences? Of course he did; and it's our bounden duty to hate the whole of 'em. I do. And here you are buying up these 'ere Hungry bonds, too. I tell you it's all humbug. Before six months these bonds won't fetch twenty-five cents on a dollar. I'll get bit on these fancy stocks, depend on't."

Here Mr. Slow solemnly buttoned up his coat, and elbowed his way along towards State street.—*[Boston Carpet Bag.]*

Navigating the Illinois and Michigan Canal by Steam.—A few days since the steam propeller Gates arrived at LaSalle, from Chicago, via the Michigan and Illinois canal. She proceeded to Peoria and took in a cargo of corn, oats and other grain, and when last heard from was making her way back to the lake, all right.

Philadelphia, May 19, 1852.—There is a large influx of reverend gentlemen, from all portions of the State, drawn hither by the sessions of the Episcopal Convention, whilst the votaries of Odd Fellowship are here from all quarters, attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge. Both have exciting topics coming up.

Counterfeit \$5 notes on the Bank of Wadsworth, N. C., are in circulation in Charleston.

About 800 persons—two-thirds females—are employed at the cotton factories in Lancaster, Pa.

According to some of the Pennsylvania papers, the wheat crop in that State will be a short one this year.

Cure of Scours in Cattle.—A piece of coltskin the size of a man's hand; repeat once a day till a cure is effected. The above is a sure cure.—*[Dol. Newspaper.]*

Too Much for Endurance.

We heard a good story, a few days since, about a good old deacon somewhere out in 'York State,' which was something after this wise:—

He was one of those upright, dignified sort of men who make it a rule to perform their duty, and then make the best of the matter, however the event may turn out; but everything on his farm was kept in the neatest manner. It had got to be quite late in the season for mowing, and still the deacon had a fine piece of grass, which he had been unable to cut, on account of a press of other matters; so one beautiful day he put on a large force, and by noon he had it all down in nice order, when there came up a shower and wet it. After the shower the old gentleman came out and walked about 'perfectly cool,' and the next day he had it again spread to dry; about noon there came up another shower; well, out came the deacon again with a long face, and the dignified air becoming one in his station, looked at the hay, and went into the house. The next day being pleasant, he had the hay dried, loaded, and driven to the barn, into which they had just got as another shower began to fall. The deacon congratulated himself that he had finally succeeded in securing the hay, when a gust of wind struck the barn, rushing through and completely sweeping the hay, and scattering it to the four quarters, and tearing the barn-doors from their hinges, one of which hitting the old gentleman, prostrated him in the mud, and fell on top of him. After the door had been removed from him, he surveyed the ruins for a few moments, and then exclaimed:—

"Well, I think it is pretty near time for me to express my sentiments, by—"

France.

The fete of 10th ult., was purely military; 60,000 troops were under arms, and a half a million of citizens were spectators. The President arrived at noon at the head of a brilliant staff, reviewed the soldiers and presented colors to the Colonels, surrounded by imperial eagles; subsequently he addressed the army, saying that the Roman Eagle, adopted by the Emperor Napoleon, was the last striking emblem of the regeneration and grandeur of France; it disappeared upon our misfortunes, it ought to return when France, recovered from her defeats and mistress of herself, seems no longer to repudiate our glory; resume, then, soldiers, these emblems, not as measures against foreigners, but as symbols of independence, as souvenirs of a heroic epoch, and a mark of each regiment's nobility; swear to die, if need be, in defence of the emblems which so often led your fathers to victory.

The address was immediately placarded throughout the city.

The clergy, headed by the Archbishop of Paris, numbering 800, mustered around a gorgeous altar on the field, and bestowed blessings on the standards. The troops defiled and the ceremony concluded. Two thousand crosses and medals were distributed. The President was well received, and the infantry cried, 'Vive l'Empereur.' The operatives, on the contrary, continued their work, instead of being present at the fete.

The festivities continued on for three days. On Tuesday, 15,000 persons attended a grand banquet at the Tuilleries, given by 800 Generals and superior officers.

FROM THE BLUFFS.—The Robert Campbell returned yesterday from Council Bluffs. She left on the 22d inst; river falling quite fast, with four feet water. To St. Joseph, and below with a fair stage to the mouth. The health of the emigrants at the bluffs was generally very good. The Campbell buried one passenger—a Mormon—on the trip up. Flour had been selling at the Bluffs as high as \$19 dollars per barrel, but was lower when she left; salt 10 cents per pound. The place was still crowded with emigrants. Five hundred teams, it was computed, were there and making preparations for a start across the plains. The El Paso was at a point known as Winter Quarters, a short distance above the Bluffs, ferrying emigrants across the river, at the rate of ten dollars for a wagon and four yoke of cattle. The Campbell tried it one day and made \$600, but business getting dull, she quit. The El Paso will continue as long as the business pays, perhaps some two weeks longer.

An Indian had arrived at the Bluffs, bringing information to Mr. Searpe that in a difficulty that occurred on Luke river, about one hundred and fifty Indians and a body of emigrants, three of the former and one emigrant were slain. The Indians, he stated, approached the emigrants' camp in a body, but with no hostile intention. They were motioned to keep off, but mistaking the signs continued to advance, and the emigrants fired upon them. This affair it was feared would lead to more fearful and tragic consequences. The Campbell brought down a very light freight.—*[Intelligencer.]*

Some years ago, a Philadelphia merchant sent a cargo of goods to Constantinople. After the supercargo saw the bales and boxes safely landed, he inquired where they could be stored? "Leave them here, it won't rain to-night," was the reply.

"But I dare not leave them thus exposed; some of the goods may be stolen," said the supercargo.

The Mohammedan merchant burst into a laugh as he replied,

"Don't be alarmed, there ain't a Christian within fifty miles of here!"

The celebrated Dr. Bentley, of Salem, was noted for his pertinacity in refusing to exchange with his ministerial brethren. Having been asked the reason, he said,

"He wasn't going to have any strange hog-roosting in his sty."

"You may clothe yourself with the dark habiliments of woe when you consign, at the altar, a heart to a living grave; or when you chain the soul to breathe in an uncongenial atmosphere; but robe yourself with garments of light to honor the spirit's birth into a higher life!"—*[A. J. Davis.]*

Dr. Digg, of the Carpet Bag, has been investigating the phenomena of "the Rappings." The following are among the experiments which convinced him of the correctness of the theory founded on electricity:—

"On placing my pedal extremities in contact with the bottles, (which contained boiling hot water,) I became aware of a sudden and violent repulsion, which caused my head to rap, or rather thwack, against the head-board; at the same time I saw sparks, like stars, which I conjectured were electrical."

The position above assumed is attacked by the learned Darius Dump, P. G., in the following style:—

"Now, it will be seen by reference to Duffap's Hand Book of the Coarse Arts, that this phenomenon is caused by the preponderance of the mastadonic qualities over the frigidarium, and that throws the arborical arrangements into the rotundum. Hence the result is a collision of the head-board and the head piece. In this case the sparks are inevitable, on account of the propagated oscillation of the optic nerve from the punctum coriander, and while in this state all objects passing before the retina are rendered dubious."

The tremendous Dump then proceeds to quote further from Dr. Digg:—

"I took a common writing-desk, with an inclined top or upper surface. On this I placed a common India rubber ball, and, concentrating all my faculties, I willed it to roll down the slope. The ball rolled down with accelerated motion—at length it dropped upon the floor, and performed a series of raps in a truly wonderful manner."

Mr. Dump, in his happiest manner, demonstrates the error into which the preceding paragraph shows Dr. Digg to have strayed:—

"Now, I found by trying that same experiment, with the same appliances, i. e., a common writing desk, and a common India rubber ball—that the same result invariably followed, in each distinct and separate trial. Immediately upon placing the ball upon the most elevated point of the desk, and without any concentration of my faculties, or volition of the will to that effect, it commenced rolling down the slope, apparently without any hesitancy or irresolution, and as it approached the bottom it even increased its speed, as if in defiance of all laws. By a series of most wonderful experiments, I ascertained that the raps were produced by its extreme elasticity, which caused it to rebound several times after it first struck the floor. The whole is caused by the insufficiency of the resisting medium to overcome the specific gravity of the caoutchouc. The specific gravity of that being 0.925, and that of the air, I suspect, less—therefore it is clearly and vividly traceable to the law of gravitation."

I shall treat more at length upon this in a future number."

All sorts of reports are flying through the country with regard to the prevalence of cholera in this place. To disabuse the public mind on the subject, we will state, that there has been but two cases of cholera here this season, both of which proved fatal—and one of which we mentioned in our last week's paper, that of the German, named Ess, who came here from the river with the disease. The other case was that of an old German who had been in the place several days, and slept with Ess the night previous to the latter's death. He was taken on Tuesday last week, (after our paper had gone to press) and died in a few hours thereafter. This case is traced to exposure and intemperance in eating and drinking. This is all the cholera that we have heard of—though several of our citizens have had attacks of diarrhoea.—*[Paris Mercury.]*

Cholera among the Troops.—A letter from Fort Leavenworth, dated the 17th, received yesterday, conveys information of the existence of the cholera among the recruits intended for the army in New Mexico. They left this city two or three weeks since, to the number of about three hundred. This letter says:—*[Republican.]*

From a report received from Maj. Steen, last night, I learn, that his march was arrested by the prevalence of cholera in his command.—There had been nine fatal cases, and yesterday the surgeon reported forty-seven men under treatment for that disease."

This report would show a very general prevalence of the disease.

WASHINGTON, May 25.
SENATE.—The House bill relinquishing to Iowa certain lands and salt springs was passed. The bill authorizing the construction of railroads through public lands in certain cases, was ordered to be engrossed.

The Deficiency bill was then taken up, and the appropriation 11,000 due the Creek Indians for services in the war of 1812 was rejected. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Hall, from the Committee on Public Lands reported a bill granting to Missouri power to impose a tax on all lands hereafter sold in said State, from and after the day of sale, which was passed.

A pleasant thing.—Some few months ago, Mr. Edward Miller, brickmaker, met with a loss, as he supposed, of some seventy dollars, in notes of the Mechanics' Bank and Bank of Baltimore. The Patriot says, the notes came in contact, accidentally, with the lamp, and it was so much burnt and mutilated, that it was impossible to decipher, accurately the amount of each. Mr. Miller supposed them worthless, and until a friend suggested the probability of the banks redeeming them did he ever expect to be remunerated. On application, to the banks, however, and satisfying them of the value of the notes, the cashiers promptly paid over, in good new notes, the whole seventy dollars.

The clipper ship Helens is to sail from New York, on the 25th ult., for the Australia gold diggings.

DECLARATION OF WAR BY THE NEW GRANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGAINST CHILE, PERU.—New Granada and the Flores Expedition.—The Government of New Granada has declared war against any and all nations found assisting Gen. Flores in his revolutionary movements. The President has issued a message proposing to raise, either by loan or force, sixteen millions of real, or two millions of dollars. Also, to raise twenty thousand men to assist in quelling the rebellion. The President accuses Peru of fitting out two vessels, and Valparaiso one, to assist the expedition. He also demands the authority to confiscate the property of all nations and foreigners residing in New Granada, who have been found aiding Flores in any way. He further states that he believes Flores is only endeavoring to carry out the revolutionary movements of 1846, in which he was defeated by the British Government. He, however, thinks that if Flores is successful, Ecuador will make her way into New Granada.

Hon. C. Cushing, the American Charge at Guayaquil, says that he believes himself sufficiently authorized to state that the other States will not look with indifference on any warlike movements against Ecuador likely to effect the independence of the present Government.—*Balt. Sun.*

The Monkey Boy, or African Wonder.—This is one of the strangest freaks of Nature that we have yet witnessed. The African Wonder, as it is termed, represents a being presenting so peculiar an affinity between the human species and the monkey tribe, as without any previous knowledge of its history, to puzzle a naturalist in the effort at identification. Its neck, chin, mouth and nose, are those of a human being, while the comparatively small conformation of the head, with its retreating frontal bones, depressed temporal, pointed occiput, and peculiar physiognomical characteristics, represent a close affinity to the monkey tribe. It is about 33 inches in height when erect, but usually goes on all-fours. The only peculiarity denoted by the general organization of the limbs is in their greater length—the fingers and hands being attenuated, the feet and toes of the inferior extremities corresponding also with the upper of superior. A peculiar development of the astragalus or heel bone, is also perceptible. The actions of this strange being partake in every respect of those of the class to which it is closely allied, the highest order of animal; it is, upon the whole, one of those wonderful freaks of nature which open a wide range for speculation or credulity, and continues the chain of being by a gradation almost but flattering to our species.—*Charleston Standard.*

The Santa Fe Gazette of April 24, contains the following account of a series of crimes committed in Santa Fe, resulting in the death of the man who attempted to murder:—

On Friday night, (16th inst.) there was enacted in our city the most shocking tragedy that has taken place since our residence here. A young man by the name of Mulligan, who came to this place in 1850, but has since resided in Cebolla, and more recently at Teos, called about 10 o'clock at night at the door of Mitchell & Frisbee's store, where an acquaintance of his, Mr. G. W. Curl, was sleeping, and called on the latter, requesting admittance. Mr. Curl immediately got up and called to Mulligan by name, (as he recognized his voice) asking if it were he. Receiving no answer, he opened the door, and Mulligan entered. As they were old acquaintances, having come out with the same train, and had always been on terms of friendship, Curl, of course, had no suspicions of any foul intention on the part of the other, and admitted him without the precaution of first lighting a candle. While he was on his knees at the fire attempting to light a candle, Mulligan struck him a blow upon the head with the sharp part of a hatchet, which he had with him, sinking the hatchet into his head some two or three inches. Fortunately the blow was received on the side of the head, the instrument penetrating longitudinally from the occiput toward the front, without entering the brain.

Curl, on receiving the blow, jumped up and exclaimed, "Jim, did you strike me?" He thought Mulligan was approaching him (as he doubtless was) to renew the attack, and immediately grappled with him, at the same time crying out for help. In the scuffle, they reared the door, when Curl, letting go with one hand, opened the door, and both came out. Mulligan finding he would be discovered, immediately ran down the street to the law office of Mr. Gary, and finding himself pursued and surrounded, burst open the door, rushed into the room and placing a revolver under his chin near the throat, fired upward, tearing his head to pieces in the most horrible manner. The revolver was one of the "pepper-box" kind, and it is supposed that some three or four of the barrels went off simultaneously.

Thus horribly and ignominiously died one who had scarcely attained to the age of manhood, and had hitherto, so far as we know, sustained a fair reputation at least, for honesty and fair dealing. There is a mystery about his crime for which we cannot account. Some hideous influence—some urgent cause—seemed to be impelling the man forward and hurrying him to his work. That robbery was designed in entering the store is proved by every circumstance. That he had desperately resolved to rob somebody even if he had to commit murder in so doing, was equally manifest. But it would seem that he had no fixed plan—that his original design had been to kill Mr. McCutchen, and rob the store of Brown, Russell, & Co. But having staid with McC. the night previous, and excited his suspicions by his restlessness, and somewhat impertinent questions, Mr. McC. refused him permission to stay with him on Friday night. He then went to some two or three other stores, but not finding the way clear, he at last called upon Curl, as has been related.

Boson, May 24.—This evening an accident occurred on the railroad, which resulted in the death of an eminent lawyer named Sawyer, his wife and child.

A fly was lately seen going into a tobacco field in Kentucky. Look out for poor crops.—*[Carpet-Bag.]*